

THE CITIZEN.

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W. W. WOOD, - - MANAGER AND SECY
HILLIARD BRUCE, - - EDITOR

FRIDAY, AUG. 12, 1910.

REPUBLICAN TICKET.

For Governor
JOHN K. TENER.
For Lieutenant Governor
JOHN M. REYNOLDS.
Secretary of Internal Affairs
HENRY HOUCK.
State Treasurer
CHAS. F. WRIGHT.
For Congress,
C. C. PRATT.
For State Senator,
WINFRED D. LEWIS.

COUNTY Representative.

H. C. JACKSON.

The Greater Honesdale Board of Trade will have another public meeting Friday night to hear the reports of the membership committee and to transact other business that means much to Honesdale. Plan to be there.

NO ONE BACKING THE GANG.

There doesn't appear to be the slightest enthusiasm over the FLINN-VAN VALKENBURG gang's BRYAN Democracy ticket.

The Prohibitionists do not like it, nor the platform; the regular Democrats have spoken out in no uncertain terms regarding the whole thing, including Bolter BERRY, who heads the ticket; throughout the state there has developed nothing but a stand-off, critical attitude, and even D. CLARENCE GIBBONEY, who has never before been chary about running for office, was dubious about being one of the candidates.

It is not very encouraging to the North American in its wide-open advocacy of BRYAN and BERRY, and to the few disgruntled ex-officeholders and would-be officeholders, the political soldiers of fortune, who comprise the FLINN-VAN VALKENBURG gang that has banded together in an abortive effort to get control of place and power in the state for their own selfish purposes.

These and a few persistent cranks who have long tried to dictate how the state shall be conducted without ever having got a commission to do so from the people constitute the entire backing of the Keystoneers.

It does not look very encouraging for them. In fact, it would not appear that they have the ghost of a show.

The "fan" vote is confidently counted on in behalf of the Republican candidate for governor of Pennsylvania. Mr. Tener was formerly a baseball pitcher.—Providence Journal.

Now that little inkshot from the Rhode Island capital is supposed to be real funny, and it is quite possible that in Providence, where the personal equation is of far more importance than real mental or moral fitness in candidates, the political aspirant who used to play ball would lead his ticket because he once was a diamond lumbant; but in practical Pennsylvania, where gubernatorial and other state ticket candidates are picked out for their experience, their honesty and their gray matter, the "fan vote" is quite a negligible quantity. There are Pennsylvania Republicans and Pennsylvania Democrats and Pennsylvania independents who love to go to ball games, and who worship at the shrine of the man in the box who can strike out the side with three men on bases and the crowd trying to rattle the pitcher, and who would give their last 23 cents to get into the grandstand if they had to sell a postage stamp to raise the other two coppers; but we do not nominate and elect men to high public callings in this state because they can play ball. Mr. TENER was put at the top of the ticket named in Harrisburg because the sense and spirit of the party recognized in him the man to keep the Keystone state in the ranks of states that roll up a good old G. O. P. majority of 100,000; and the argument that brought about his nomination will bring about his election over WEBSTER GRIM and WILLIAM H. BERRY and MADISON F. LARKIN and any other candidate that may see fit to squander time and money in an effort as vain as a search for Dr. COOK in Honolulu or at Coney Island.

BATHING NUISANCE IN HAWLEY.

We are glad to see that Hawley, too, is tired of and disgusted with the indecencies of the tightless bathers. Listen to the Hawley Times:

Numerous complaints have been made about boys, and in some instances even men, bathing in the Lackawaxen within the borough limits. The practice is confined principally to that portion lying north of Hawley and along the Erie railroad. The complaints are based upon the fact that in almost every instance no bathing suit is worn and the bathers appear to be absolutely oblivious to passersby.

The attention of bathers is directed to the fact that there is a law against such practices. The complaints heard have been numerous and those making them say that unless the practice is stopped some action will be taken in the matter. The complainants have no desire to stop bathers from enjoying the sport, but they do not wish to have their sensibilities shocked by daily exhibitions. Moreover, the outlines exhibited are not such as would startle a Grecian sculptor. A bathing suit costs but a trifle and its use is much more dignified and fashionable.

The Citizen has proposed a remedy for this nuisance in Honesdale. Possibly the Times, a good law and order paper in the borough to the south of here, will advocate the same method of procedure against the tightless scamps that are an eyesore to the decent people of Hawley. Print the names of the bathers and print the names of the shameless women that stand and watch them. That will put the lid on the obnoxious practice if anything can!

GINGERSNAPS.

Speaking about tag day, do you know of a town anywhere that has any more pretty girls to do the tagging than Honesdale has?

The man who growls for rain can't complain this trip. But the man who whines that "it rains all the time" has been heard from, characteristically.

Incidentally, this calm, still, quiet, vacation month of August is the time chosen by the astute business man for the final touches to his fall advertising campaign. 'Nough said!

Be at the Board of Trade's Friday night meeting by 8 o'clock. President Smith believes in a prompt start and a reasonable closing time. He is exactly right on both points.

Lake Lodore is very much on the map with the Wilkes-Barre American Mechanics camping and drilling. They attract their full quota of visitors to the orderly, wellkept streets and quarters.

No sort of use. Montrose hasn't the nerve to try out a full-fledged Old Home week this time. But here's hoping her Old Home day during fair week turns out the greatest hummer Susquehanna county ever saw!

The New York-Scranton airship flight for \$5000 and notoriety is lost, strayed or stolen. So much the worse for Wayne county. We could have seen those sky pilots nicely as they scooted through the blue on their aerial voyage from Gotham to the Electric City.

While making up your dreams and dopes as to the motive and whereabouts of one Frederick A. Cook, why forget to figure that the Polar pilgrim may have gone up in an airship and forgotten which lever to pull to come down? That theory would be quite as logical as some presented for consideration.

Mr. Stocker's Herald says "The most important question in this state is to wipe out the machine, and Mr. Fuerth has always been an anti-machine man." Like most of the editorials and communications that appear in the Herald, this statement is a sugar-coated pill for the voters. Some may swallow it; but they will find it will operate just the same as any old bitter pill. There is no Democratic representative in Pennsylvania more closely allied with the Guffey machine than Mr. Fuerth. Those now crying out against "machine rule" also declare the Penrose and Guffey machines are one and the same, the latter being simply the tail which fans the hot air for the more important body.

Fifteen million dollars spent for automobiles and more than \$18,000,000 spent elsewhere for the purchase of land tell what the west is doing with some of its money, according to information compiled by Graham G. Lacey, a banker of St. Joseph, Mo., who has obtained replies to a series of questions addressed to more than 600 bankers in Kansas, Nebraska, Missouri and Iowa. Reports from 251 banks showed that approximately \$18,000,000 had gone out of their regions for the purchase of lands in other states and 334 banks reported that a heavy amount had gone out for such purposes, but they could not give an actual estimate. For automobiles 427 banks report that a total of \$15,000,000 has been spent.

The mince pie looks innocent on the outside, but O you morning afterward!

Carbondale is coming Saturday with new blood to try to get the fourth game of the Honesdale series, but the old blood of the Maple City team has generally been red enough to squelch anything our competitors from across the mountain could muster. Honesdale fans are not refusing to put their money on Capt. Kupfer's boys this time.

KEYSTONE PRESS.

William Randolph Hearst keeps on insisting that war with Japan is sure to come, but isn't he somewhat negligent in failing to have Captain Hobson on the coaching line?—Lancaster New Era.

When one borrows trouble he contracts a debt that will have to be paid. The exactions of worry are frequently greater than those of work. The man who can keep cool, win or lose; the man who can strengthen up after he drops the load; the man who can smile at his wife and play with the babies, although uncertain of tomorrow, stands a good chance in the race. Worrying hinders and never helps.—Titusville Herald.

Wall street is not quite sure whether the transcontinental railroad scheme which recently collapsed was a tragedy or a farce. There was a little of both in the affair. The Pearson syndicate is supposed to have been separated from \$10,000,000 or \$12,000,000 real money. That is tragic. It was guided to a large extent by an individual other than Pearson, who but a decade ago was looked upon as a soldier of fortune, and yet who sufficiently recouped himself in nerve and credit meantime to set bigger and presumably more astute Napoleons of finance by the ears. This is simply farcical.—Pittsburg Gazette-Times.

Secretary Wickersham's decision that Virginia may place a statue of Gen. Robert E. Lee wrought in bronze in Statuary hall in the Capitol at Washington is meeting with the approval of the press everywhere. Virginia has the right to her own selection of the son she would honor. The civil war closed forty-five years ago, and more than half the people now living have no personal recollection of it, and those who have will recall it with sentiments of sorrow rather than anger. The animosities then engendered are forgotten in a reunited country; the Blue and the Gray are now one in honoring and defending the one flag.—Doylestown Intelligencer.

If "honesty is the best policy," which we do not for one moment question, it is clear that a very large number of storekeepers in this country do not practice it. Weights and measures inspectors in many cities find wellnigh countless measures of which the bottom is too near the top, scales that do not balance, and weights that go only to twelve and fourteen ounces to the pound. What that false trading costs people, the poor in particular, may well be imagined. With hosts of people it is a constant struggle to exist and that struggle is all the more difficult when they are deprived of their just return for money paid, and which money has been earned by hard labor.—Lancaster New Era.

Within the past week wholesale robberies of homes have been committed at Nazareth, Easton and Bethlehem, and in every instance the jobs bore the earmarks of tramp work. Just a week ago a barn was burned at Vera Cruz, and, since spring, quite a few incendiary fires have occurred, all of which may, without any stretch of imagination, be laid to the door of tramps. Something should be done, and quickly, to rid the country of this evil. When men decide that dishonesty is the easiest policy it's hard to get them to do any honest work, and but one thing remains—punishment. Thirty days in jail for this class means little more than thirty days free board—in fact, in winter time the regulation hobo likes nothing better than a vacation indoors with no worry about where the next meal is coming from. More drastic punishment, and more arrests of these wandering social pests, would result in better conditions, we believe, and robberies, as well as other outrages, would be fewer throughout the entire country.—Allentown Call.

RIGHT OFF THE BAT.

I see we have a yellow Journalist in Honesdale now.—R. M. Stocker.

I'm tired of answering questions about that walk from Cresco home. I did the walking, but I don't want to talk about it any more. The incident is closed.—Nelson J. Spencer.

I see by the paper that I had to employ the coroner to have my finger fixed up the other day in Honesdale. The man that gave out this information to the public press may need the coroner himself if I can catch him around the corner some dark night.—E. E. Long, Geneva, N. Y.

When I get to Honesdale I will call on the man who said "Pop" Teeter was in Honesdale looking for dead ones. I know who he is. He may not feel like a live one when I get done with him.—George Teeter, Hawley.

I have had but one roost on that new bench that was put under my window the other day, though I notice some of my neighbors cannot make a similar statement without lying. I am employed by a very businesslike corporation, whose men must make good or get out.—Lew Bishop.

I went to Scranton Wednesday, but my trip to the Electric City was not for the purpose of buying another horse. The mare Mr. Richmond bought in Archbald is all right and that is all the public needs to know. This trip was a trip that had nothing to do with horseflesh.—Frank Cornell.

At the Shoemakers' picnic the other day there were politicians walking around and shaking hands, but I believe they made a mistake. It's too early yet to talk politics. People out for an August picnic don't care to hear about politics. That belongs to a period some months ahead.—E. C. Mumford.

On that trip into Sullivan county the Honesdale team lost every one of the four games played, but what do I care for that? I made a whole lot of good friends among the city folks that summer in Sullivan and I could go back there tomorrow and have the time of my life. I'm the 'candy kid' in that county now.—Walter C. Weaver.

About one thing the Skat club, to which I have the honor to belong, is wise. They always carry their surgeon along with them. At Sunday's outing one of the best fellows in Honesdale turned his ankle over when he slid to first and I at once got on my job and fixed him up. That's where the doctor who could play bandages as well as play ball came in handy.—Dr. McConville.

Every time I meet Dorin, the real estate man, he and I at once commence to argue on spiritual things. He is a 'free thinker' and I am an orthodox in my beliefs. We have some spirited sessions, but at the finish we always shake hands and close both ends of the incident with a couple of 5-cent cigars. The other night I floored Dorin good and proper by telling him that if he could show me a chance to make \$15 a day, my minimum charge, by talking that doctrine of his, I'd go out and preach. He couldn't show me where to get that much and he had to go into his hole for the time being. But I expect he will be out again next time I meet him. There's only one Millard Dorin.—Joseph Spelman.

COUNTRY LIFE COMMISSION.

One result of the second national conservation congress in St. Paul, Sept. 5-9 may be the revival of the country life commission, a Roosevelt project which fell by the wayside after Representative Tanney of Minnesota had succeeded in having an amendment which put it out of business tacked on to the sundry civil bill. In his speech before the congress on Sept. 6 Col. Roosevelt is expected to have something to say concerning the country life commission and he no doubt will throw his energy into the fight to have the commission restored to good standing.

President Taft likewise may say something on the subject and a movement is likely to result that will end in urging congress to appropriate sufficient funds to carry on the work. If the plans of certain persons interested in the matter are carried out there may result a sort of affiliation between the national conservation commission and the country life commission. The matter will be presented to the conservation congress by Walter H. Page, editor of World's Work, who is on the programme to speak on "The Farmer and the Nation."

James J. Hill, chairman of the Great Northern Railway board, who always has the interests of the farmer at heart, probably will take up the matter in his address on "Crops, Food and Clothing." Gifford Pinchot may also have something to say on the subject. Liberty Hyde Bailey, dean of the Agricultural college of Cornell university; Kenyon L. Butterfield of Massachusetts and Charles S. Barrett of Georgia are going to lend their assistance to the movement, as is Henry Wallace of Des Moines, Ia. The appointment of the country life commission by President Roosevelt attracted considerable attention. It was intended as an uplift for the farmer and an improving of farm conditions.—Editorial in Port Jervis Gazette.

Don't live to eat, but eat to live. Many of our ills are due to over-eating, to eating the wrong things, and to irregular eating.

Don't be too ambitious; the canker of an overvaulting ambition has eaten up the happiness of many a life and shortened its years.

Take regular exercise in the open air every day in all weathers; walk, ride, row, swim, or play; but, whatever you do, keep out of doors as much as possible.

Put some beauty into your life every day by seeing beautiful works of art, beautiful scenery, or by reading some noble poem or selection in prose.

CARBONDALE ADMIRES US.

May Not Like Maple City Ballwise, But Admits Honesdale's Push.

The Carbondale Leader's "pertinent and personal" paragrapher got busy Wednesday night and this is what he wrote:

Is Honesdale a slow and sleepy town? It may be all right for sleepy baseball teams to talk that kind of talk when trying to boost the interest in the national game, but it must be admitted that that city has shown as much energy for municipal progress as any town in the country, not excepting anything west of the Mississippi.

One of their latest doings is to offer a site free for any industrial concern which will locate there. A public-spirited citizen of the town who owns a large lot alongside a railroad switch, has also offered this free without any strings attached to any coming industry which wants it.

They have also taken steps to incorporate into a Greater Honesdale and, besides, a magnificent hotel is to be built on the famous Irving cliff, on the site of the one which burned years ago.

They did something at their board of trade meeting the other night over there which will surely be printed in the Erie timetable in the joke column, and that was to pass a resolution thanking the Erie railroad for the new passenger service recently installed. The idea of anybody ever thanking the Erie for anything or the Erie being entitled to thanks is thus for the first time brought to public attention.

One sure thing is that there is no thanks coming to the Erie from this town, and we'd be just as ready as anybody to bestow it were it deserved. Maybe they will feel so gratified over these Honesdale thanks that they will try to do better all along the line.

Easy to Win His Brides, Meisel Says.

"Women are not scarce nor hard to get," said Adam Meisel of Throop in Scranton at an alderman's office, when, for the fourth time, he became a benedict. Mrs. Mary Day-firt was the bride, taking her own second trip on the matrimonial sea.

Meisel's other three wives are all dead. He is 65 years of age and the new Mrs. Meisel is 10 years his junior.

NOW HE'S INSPECTOR GLASS.

Erie Police Captain Boosted To Desirable Berth in New York.

Effective Aug. 1 Chief Inspector William Hillhouse of Jersey City, N. J., was appointed superintendent of the police department of the Erie railroad to succeed Gen. George J. Schoeffel, resigned to assume other duties in the service of the Erie.

Mr. Hillhouse is succeeded by Acting Inspector Willis B. Glass of Port Jervis, N. Y., whose qualifications for the new position by reason of his long experience and wide knowledge of affairs are of the best.

The numerous friends of the genial alderman and inspector will be pleased to learn of his substantial advancement in the Erie service, which he has well merited by strict adherence to his duties. The headquarters of Inspector Glass will be in New York.

This captaincy vacated by Capt. Glass will go to Lieut. E. J. Crause of Hornell, who outranks Lieut. Guy Ralph of Dunmore by a few months. Lieut. Ralph has been on the Erie police three years. Before he got to be a lieutenant he was inspector's clerk. Lieut. Ralph has done much work on this division of the road and is still busy on the car-breaking cases at Hawley.

—Be a desirable citizen and take The Citizen.

CATARRH CANNOT BE CURED WITH LOCAL APPLICATIONS.

as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quack medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing Catarrh. Send for testimonials free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, price 75c.
Take Hall's Family pills for constipation.

It's the Jar More than the Recipe

Pear Preserves How to Can Peaches

Handsome fresh fruits make handsome preserved fruits, only when they're canned whole—without either cutting or crushing.



The jar that has a mouth wide enough to admit all our best domestic fruits—peaches, pears, etc.—whole is the "Atlas E-Z Seal."

Therefore, the best results in preserving are possible only when you use the Atlas E-Z Seal Jar.

Buy these jars of your dealer before the fruit season comes on and be ready to preserve appearance as well as quality.

The Atlas E-Z Seal Jar is extra quality glass; smooth on top and an instant sealer.

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ESTABLISHED 1836
THE OLDEST BANK IN WAYNE COUNTY
—THE—
HONESDALE NATIONAL BANK

CAPITAL, \$ 150,000.00
SURPLUS 241,711.00
TOTAL ASSETS 1,902,000.00

WE ARE AFTER YOU!

You have more or less banking business. Possibly it is with us, such being the case you know something of our service, but if not a patron would it not be well for you to become one?

OUR SAVINGS DEPARTMENT will help you start. It is calculated to serve all classes, the old and the young, the rich and the poor.

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IT RECEIVES DEPOSITS OF \$1.00 AND UP and allows three per cent. interest annually. Interest will be paid from the first of any month on all deposits made on or before the 10th of the month provided such deposits remain three calendar months or longer.

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